FRIGHTFUL RAILWAY WRECK OF THE 19TH CENTURY! SAVED BY FATE!

HELD UP BY A ROBBER.

War of Words and Bullets. The Robber Captured.

"Do I believe in fate?" queried Prof. McComber of New York of a party of gentlemen in the smoker of a Washington south-bound sleeper. "Many an argument bave I had with the late Hou. James G. Blaine on this subject. He believed in fate, in destiny. I did not; though I do to a great extent today.

"A few years ago I, in company with a noted physician of Boston, started from the Hub to Florida. It was the first day of the terrible blizzard which cost Roscoe Conkling and hundreds of others their lives. We were snow-bound in Connecticut until Thursday aftertoon, when we slowly made our way to New York. We were due to leave New York that Thursday night at 9 o'clock on the Tampa sleeper. Our berths were reserved. It was 10 o'clock before we reached New York, and the Florida train had left on time. We left Jersey City on the very early train the next morning which reached Washington at 10:45 a.m., and Savannah, Ga., the next morning at 7 a.m., which was the same time the train leaving New York and from Savannah the sleepers of the two trains were consolidated, and went on southward as one

"On this occasion, as travel was very heavy section. The train which left New York at 5 Thursday evening comprised the first section. were the second section; every seat was full in each train, and many were unable to secure ac mmodations on either.

"The sleeper of the first section went through to Tampa, and it was necessary that the doctor go on it in order to reach his winter home at Palatka that evening, as section No. 2 stopped at Jacksonville. The doctor tried to exchange seats with a Mr. Redmond of Montreal, who was in the first This Mr. Redmond refused to do, though he did not go farther than Jacksonville that day. "Just this side the Blackshear river we were signaled by a man waving a red handkerchief. Our train came suddenly to a halt, and we were informed that the bridge had given way, and the

entire train of eleven cars had come down a

precipice of seventy feet. "Dr. Flower took care of most of the wounded, and that evening he took a carload of the wounded and 13 of the dead to Jacksonville. Had he not been there very many of the wounded would soon have been among the dead. Now, the wonderful part of this story is this: The lady and gentleman to whom was sold (Thursday evening in New York) the section Dt. Flower had had reserved for himself were in the mids of the wreck, the man was killed outright and the lady fatally injured, only living a few weeks. The Canadian who refused to exchange seats to accommodate the doctor had both legs broken, his shoulder and elbow badly mashed, besides being seriously injured internally. Twice was Dr. Flower saved from this

terrible wreck.

"In 1884 Dr. Flower made a professional trip to Kansas. While in southern Kansas he took a day off for hunting. Wandering away from his companions while strolling along the beider of the Indian territory, where game seemed most plentiful, he was surprised by four robbers who suddenly appeared from a thicker. He was ordered to throw up his hands, 'All right, boys,' he said, 'up go my hands, but don't point your guns this way. The appearance of the muzzles gives me the neuralgia." They seemed to enjoy his half in pudent reply. After the leader had relieved him of his watch and money he shook hands with the Doctor and started to go, when Dr. Flower remarked: 'I don't ind your taking my money and watch, but I feel serry for you because they can never do you 'Why so?' demanded the outlaw, 'Beyou are now suffering with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, and have also a heart trouble which of itself must soon kill you.' 'How do you know I have kidney and beart trouble?' asked the rebber. 'I did not think any one in this wide world could tell a sick man his trouble without asking any except Dr. R. C. Flower of Bos It was now the Doctor's turn. Drawing himself up to his fullest height, and fastening his eyes on the bandit, he said, 'I am Dr. Flower er said in a nervous tone. 'I have long wanted to see you. You can help me, can you not? 'Yes, under certain conditions. 'Name them,' said the robber. That you return to me what you have taken, and that you give me \$1,000 and change your present way of living.' 'I can only give \$700 today, but I will agree to the other terms," 'All right,' said the Doctor, 'Now bands up and shell out,' and the robber good-naturedly handed over the \$700 and what he had taken from the Docter. 'Now,' said Dr. Fowler, 'give me your

Mound City, Kan., and I will receive it, and I trust to your honor to preserve my secret." "Today Bob Cockerel under another, and his real name, is a happy, prosperous farmer, at the head of a family in Northern Missouri. "I have seen scores of Dr. Flower's patients at

name and address.' 'My name is Bob Cockerel,

but send everything for me to Wm. Newmier

different times, and they all tell of his examination of their cases in the same accurate and wonderful way. I am thoroughly convinced that there is a kind of fate or destiny about that man which enables him to perform almost supernatural wonders "He is the most pleasing man, personally, you

ever met. Polite, kind and sympathetic to an extreme; children are especially fond of him, and hever went to leave him. He is the most eloquent and fascinating orator on the American platform. His language is the expression always of the most beautiful and poetical speech. "Socially he is genial and generous; he is ab-

solutely fearless. I don't think he knows what fear is. He believes that whatever is, is best. That he is in this world to do a work, and that he will stay here until it is done. He has great confidence in himself, and has good reasons to have. I don't think he ever knew defeat, and if he did I don't think he would recognize it, or would be long turning it to a victory. He is most peaceably inclined, but when forced to a fight he is the most dangerous and determined foe man

"But the most wonderful feature of this won derful man's life is his ability to diagnose accarately any disease in man, woman or child withcut asking a question or ever being told a thing. I am absolutely certain that there is not a sick man or woman on this earth, I den't care how subtle and complicated their disease, but that if Dr. Flower could take them by the hand he could tell them their exact condition better than they ecold tell him, and without asking a question or being told anything; and, furthermore, I believe he is the only living man who can do so unless it is his eldest son, R. C. Flower, jr., who, I understand, has inherited the same gift. And when a man can tell a patient his disease accurately and in detall without having had previous knowledge, he is not likely to make mistakes i

"Here is a tabulated and condensed statement," said Prof. McComber, "from authentic reports of Dr. R. C. Flower's wonderful and almost miraculous work in curing the slek, and any stek person within reach of Dr. R. C. Flower should not fail

Miss Sallie W. Daniel, Wenonda, Va., cured of spine trouble after going on crutches and being belpless for seven years. Also of nervous prostra

W. J. Reynolds, Fall Creek, Va., cured of gallop ing consumption; also of stomach and bowel consumption after having been given up to die.
C. B. Reynolds, Fail Creek, Va., cured of gas-

tretis of stomach, bronchial consumption and chronic catarrh. Mrs. Martha Beems, London, Va., of cancer-abseess, which had advanced to a malignant state,

and she had been given up as incurable. Mrs. Thos. Starling, Byrdsville, Va., of paralysis of left leg, kidney trouble, tumorous condition of womb and evary and brenchial consumption. J. H. Allen, Box Elder, Va., of cancer trouble of

stomach, catarrh and nervous prostration. Mrs. J. D. Clark, Jonesboro', Ga., one of the most prominent women, and a member of one of the leading families of the south, cured of a double curvature of the spine, and of a condition

of utter helplessness for years, except when in braces or on crutches. John Bowles of Richmond, Va., several years ago in the last stages of consumption, after vatreatments and an operation on the lungs, came to see Dr. R. C. Flower as a last resort. It

was a long, hard fight, but the young man was cured, actually arising from the shadow of the grave. Call many of these things miracles or what you may, the fact remains that with all directions. And they still raise the famous the werld to help them, if it had not been for Norton grape, remarkable for its winethe world to help them, if it had not been for Dr. R. C. Flower, these people would have been A little book sent free to the sick on receipt of

4 cents in stamps, called "Health and Happiness," by Dr. Flower. Should be in the hands of every sick person on this earth.



HOME OF JEFFERSON

Democrats Will Celebrate His Birthday at Monticello.

ASSOCIATION OF DEMOCRATIC CLUBS

Description of a Beautiful Spot in (1) Virginia.

FATHER OF DEMOCRACY

January 8 has commonly been regarded as the great democratic day of the year, when meetings and banquets are held throughout the Union, and orators hold forth in glowing terms upon the greatness and majesty of Gen. Andrew Jackson and the political principles he upheld with such vigor. The day was selected because at is the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, where Old Hickory achieved lasting renown, but the military part of his career seldom receives more than passing notice in the eloquence that marks the celebrations. There are many who have remarked upon the more fitting appropriateness of April 13 as an occasion for democratic enthusiasm of the character described because that day was consecrated, in their estimation, by the birth of Thomas Jeffersen, the father of the democratic party and the author of that great document which clothed our forefathers in the flowing garments of freedom.

To such the return of the date this year will be doubly pleasing, because it will be observed by a powerful organization of the democratic party in a manner befitting its importance. The National Association of Democratic Clubs, which comprises a membership as wide as the Union, will hold a reunion next Monday at the old home and burial place of Jefferson at Monticello.

Here, on the broad lawn that stretches away from the front of the historic man-sion, the hosts will gather to listen to the utterances of men inspired by their surroundings, and renew their oaths of al-legiance to the principles Jefferson enunciated.

Beautiful Monticello.

There will be something more to interest the visitors than the exercises of the day. They will not only enjoy the historic associations of Monticello, but also the loveliness of their surroundings. There are few estates in the Union more happily located or more perfectly kept up than Monticello. The mansion, perched high upon a gentle slope of Carter mountain, gives a view of



surpassing loveliness. Toward the west the eye overlooks a basin-like valley that stretches away to the Blue Ridge mountains twenty-five miles distant, above which may be caught glimpses of the far Alleghanies. In the near distance lies the town of Charlottesville, just beyond which is the University of Virginia, that famous institution of learning which was founded by the man who built Monticello and lies buried but a short distance from the man-sion. The vision is charmed by the panorama which stretches in all directions and house shows that Jefferson had a rare appreciation of the beautiful.

How It Was Built.

Jefferson was born within two miles of Monticello, at Shadwell, April 2, 1743. Shadwell lies to the east between Monticello and Edge Hill, where the Randolphs, who are the direct descendants of Jefferson, now reside. His father, Peter Jefferson, moved to Albemarle county from Chesterfield county. Virginia. Peter Jefferson died in 1757 and left Shadwell, which included Monticello, to his son Thomas. The Shadwell house was

paintings being particularly fine. The li-brary was one of the best possessed by a private citizen in any country, and 10,000 volumes of it were sold by Jefferson to the government after the destruction of the public library in Washington by the British. The library room, like the other living rooms, was on the first floor, and the second story was given up to the sleeping apartments. The apartments occupied by Jefferson and his wife were singularly constructed. In an opening in the wall between two adjoining rooms, the bed was placed, and the room on either side was sacred to its particular occupant. Mr. Jefferson got into hed fram his room and ferson got into bed from his room and

Mrs. Jefferson from hers. Broad and Numerous Acres. The estate of Monticello contains a square mile of territory, or 640 acres, and remains row as nearly as possible as it was when Thomas Jefferson died. The base of the mountain is washed by the Rivanna river, and the stream may be followed for miles,

back in 1789 the most firm believer in the rights of the people. He believed that while they might make mistakes, the country was safer in their hands than it could ever be in those of any minority who were not elected and who could not be deposed at any time. He exhibited the utmost hatred of monarchical institutions, and detested a privileged class, and was, of course, opposed to any form of centralization of power. As Washington's Secretary of State, Jefferson made himself felt in all the foreign relations of the government, and when he succeeded John Adams as President his first effort was to republicanize the government. Believing that the alien and sedition laws passed by the federalists to be in direct opposition to the Constitution, and a step toward creating a privileged government, Jefferson at once pardoned all those who had been convicted under these acts, and denounced, in strong terms, any attempt to coerce printer. inder these acts, and denounced, in strong terms, any attempt to coerce opinion. Unlike Andrew Jackson. He also held that differences of opinion in politics were not sufficient cause for dis-

missal from office, and no President since his day has ever made fewer changes among the office-holders. He divested the position of President of all the pomp which Washington and Adams had permitted to grow up around it. The weekly levees and other receptions were abolished, as savoring too much of royalty, and he always traveled as a private citizen. He restricted the pardon-ing power of the President, so that he would not exercise it unless the judge who convicted the criminal joined in the petition. Jefferson showed he thoroughly under-steed that freedom of the individual in-volves the resistance to oppression from any quarter by the community. The Bar-bary pirates had tyrannized over European nations, as represented by the crews of their ships, for centuries, and they had endured the shame. Jefferson sent Decatur to put a stop to the outrages, so far as Americans were concerned, and the pirates of North Africa were driven out of the business. The President had a keen eye to the future, and when Napoleon effered to sell Louisiana—under which name were included the valleys of the Mississippi and the Mississippi winding in and out among the farms and under which name were included the valleys plantations, which it makes fertile and of the Mississippi and the Missouri and the



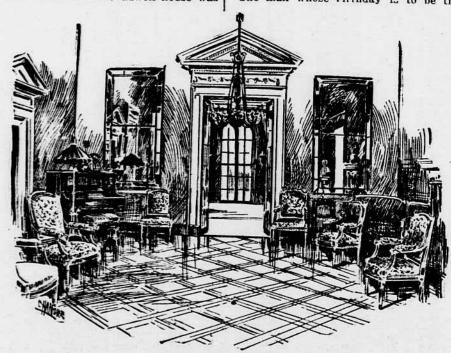
productive. The sides of the mountain are encompassed by four roads sweeping around it and so connected with each other around it and so connected with each other by easy ascents as to give a carriageway almost seven miles long. The old oaks and beeches and lindens and walnuts, many of which were planted by Jefferson's own hand, tower loftly through the park, and the slopes of the mountain are covered with a magnificent forest of splendid trees. The drives and walks throughout the broad grounds retain the original lines laid out by Jefferson, and the mansion itself is in o wise changed.

The Present Owner.

The estate is now owned by Jefferson M. Levy, a gentleman of means, and a democrat of national reputation. Mr. Levy inherited the estate from his father, Commodore Uriah P. Levy, who purchased it in the year 1830. Commodore Levy was the enior flag officer of the United States navy mained loval to the Union, Monticello was onfiscated by the confederate government and everything upon the estate was sold. At the close of the war the Levy family again took possession, and set to work to restore Monticello to its original condition which had been sadly changed by the rav-ages of soldiers and the vandalism of relic hunters. The original tombstone which marked Jefferson's grave was practically carried away by the latter class of vandals, ut the grave is now marked by a handsome grantte obelisk, surrounded by an iron railing, and guarded by a watchman, whom Mr. Levy employs to protect the sacred spot. The obelisk was erected by Congress several years ago an appropriate of the sacred spot. eral years ago, an appropriation of \$10,000 being made for the purpose. The grave is situated in the park about a quarter of a mile from the mansion. Mr. Levy's devo tion to his self-imposed guardianship of Monticello has entailed a heavy outlay, but he is apparently willing to spend another fortune in preserving the manor in its original condition, and the marbles and statuary which Jefferson originally placed about the grounds have nearly all been re-stored by his aid. There are numbers of visitors to Monticello, and they are increasing every year.

The Celebration Monday. The National Association of Democratic Clubs and its guests will leave for Monticello Monday morning. President Chauncey F. Black, Secretary Lawrence Gardner and Treasurer Charles J. Canda will be in charge of the party, which will depart by the Southern railroad at 8 a.m. A short stop will be made at Montpeller, the home Madison, and Charlottesville reached at noon. Dinner will be taken at the station, and then the drive to Monti-cello will follow. The exercises will take place on the lawn. The orations of the day will be delivered by ex-Governor William E. Russell of Massachusetts and Senator Daniel of Virginia. The party will return to Washington in the evening, arriving

Jefferson's Career. The man whose birthday is to be thus



PARLOR AT MONTICELLO.

burned previously, and in 1764 the erection There was an enormous amount of prepara mountain was leveled until an elliptical plain of about ten acres was obtained.
Workmen vere brought from Europe to accomplish this work, and many of them were Italians, whose descendants still reside in the vicinity and are among the wealthy vineyardists there, whose vines cover the slopes of the near-by spurs in all making qualities, which was first sent over from France by Jefferson bimself, when he was minister to that ccurt.

pean artists, and in its interior all the three types of Grecian architecture are re-produced, a hall being Ionic, a room Doric, Address Dr. R. C. Flower at his home office, 559 and still another Corinthian. The mansion "Washington City!" cried the conductor: "change cars for the south and west." And this interesting and its owner filled it with rare and precious scales, being over a hundred feet long by sixty-five in width, and its owner filled it with rare and precious scales, being over a hundred feet long by sixty-five in width, and its owner filled it with rare and precious works of art, the sculptuary and went to France again in 1784, and came alongsdie of it."

celebrated was born, as has been stated, at Shadwell April 2, 1743. His ancestors were among the first settlers in Virginia, and were people of solid respectability. They emigrated to this country from Wales from near the mountain of Snowden. Jeffer-son's grandfather lived in Chesterfield county at a place called Ozbornes. Peter, the father of Thomas Jefferson, settled in Albermarle county on the land called Shadwell, and he was the third or fourth settler in that region of the country. He mar-ried, in 1739, Jane Randolph, the daughter of Ishan Randolph, and left six Jaughters and two sons when he died in 1757. Thomas was the eldest. His mother survived until 1776. Prior to the revolution Jefferson had been a member of the Virginia house of burgesses, and in 1779 he was elected the governor of his state. In 1782 he went to France as American minister, and in

country as far west as the Rocky mountains -he promptly availed himself of the oppor-tunity, more than doubling the territory of the United States, and giving the nation that which it was soon to need. His Policy as President.

At this interesting time it may not be untimely to repeat what Jefferson said in his first inaugural address. He declared that in his administration he would be guided by

the following rules: Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or

Peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliance with The support of the state governments in all their rights as the most competent ad-ministrators of our domestic concerns and

The preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and

A fealous care of the right of election by the people. Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of majority, the vital principles of re-

A well-disciplined militia, our best reliance n peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them. The supremacy of the civil over the mili-

The supremacy of the civil over the min-tary authority.

Economy in the public expenses, that labor may be lightly burdened.

The honest payment of our debts, and the sacred preservation of the public faith. Encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid.

The diffusion of information and arraign-

ment of all abuses at the bar of public rea-

Freedom of religion.

Freedom of the press.

Freedom of the press.

Freedom of the person under the protection of the habeas corpus.

"These principles," said Jefferson, "form the bright constellation which has gone before us and guided our steps through the age of revolution and reformation. wisdom of our sages and the blood of our heroes have been devoted to their attainment. They should be the creed of our political faith, the text of civic instruction, the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust; and should we wander from them in moments of error or alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps and to regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty and safety."

At Any Cost.

From Harper's Magazine. In wrath and tears Edith Howlett had gene to bed. She had been tucked in once, given a drink twice, kissed good-night three times and the lamp had been extinguished, but the spark of rebellion still burned in her childish soul.

"Mamma," she cried. "Go to sleep, Edith," her mother said, sternly; "I shall not come in there again!" "I want a drink, mamma," Edith pleaded. "You've had two drinks already. Now go

to sleep." There was a brief silence, and then Edith tried again.

"Mamma, come and kiss me good-night." "You've been kissed good-night, dear, and I shall not come in again, so go to sleep at once like a good girl." There was another pause, while the lonely

child cudgeled her little brain for a new ex-"Mamma!" she cried, at last, "please come in; I'm so hungry." 'You cannot have anything to eat tonight, and if I come in there again," the mother said, with rising color, "it will be to give you a good spanking!"

There was a longer pause, and just as it

began to look as if the evening's battle were over the child's voice was heard again. "Mamma," she pleaded, "I'm so here. Please come in and spank me!

English Railroad Tickets. From Chambers' Journal.

Last year there were issued in the United Kingdom considerably over 911,000,000 of railway tickets, exclusive of season tickets and workmen's weekly tickets. It is not easy to realize such a number. Up till a few years ago the bulk of our

railway tickets came from private factories in London and Manchester. Latterly, the larger railways have been setting up establishments of their own for printing their tickets, which, however, they still buy from outside workers in the form of "blanks." It might reasonably be expected that where the numbers required are so vast, the printing would be done in large sheets, to be afterward cut up into tickets. This, however, is not the way it is done. Pasteboard is specially made for the purpose, but it is sliced up into "blank" tickets, each to be printed and numbered one by one afterward. terward.

He Just Had to Say It. From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

After rapping Cain sharply on the knuckles for reaching across the table, Adam

The...

Keyhole Knows

That in the twenty keys on the key-ring, there's just one will fit it. All the rest of the bunch are keys, too, some of them very much finer and some much bigger than the right key=== the key that fits. That's the way with sarsaparillas === there's a string of them. Have you tried them, and found they did not fit your case? Never despair, until you have tried Ayer's. There's others that promise more, but Ayer's is the Sovereign Sarsaparilla. It cures where others fail. So many people write us: "I got no benefit till I tried yours." "When all others failed, I was cured by taking

Ayer's Sarsaparil

The "Curebook" tells more. Free. Send for it. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

MIND AND BODY.

Mental Influence in Its Relation to Everybody Should Have One and Ex-Bodily Functions.

From the Literary Digest. The lengths to which mind curists and faith curists have gone in advocacy of their special methods, to the exclusion of all other modes of treatment, have caused many persons to look askance at all assertions regarding the influence of the mind over bodily functions and processes, yet no physiological fact is better established than the existence of such an influence. Regarding some phases of it Modern Medicine (February) has the following to say editorially, its remarks being suggested by an address made recently by Dr. T. S. Clouston before the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh, Scotland. We quote a few paragraphs below:

the surest bulwarks against anti-republican resented in the cortex of the brain, by means of which all are harmonized and unified. Each neuron, with its hundreds of fibers and its thousands of dendrites, has relation to some particular part and function, and is connected not only with all other neurons, but, directly or indirectly, with multitudes of other similar structures which help to form the brain. Every function of the body-laughing, talking, ing, digestion, sweating, etc.-is affected through the influence of the brain cortex.

"The evidence that the brain cortex regulates absorption, secretion, vascular tor as well as the various tissue changes and other activities of the body, is complete. Sores in melancholic persons will not heal. In cases of lung disease in idiots and imbeciles, there is so little resisting power against the tubercular bacillus that twothirds of them die of consumption Samuel Baker noted that grief or hunger is nearly always followed by fever in certain parts of Africa. When in Mexico two years ago, we found that quite a proportion of chronic invalids attributed their illness to getting angry, a fit of anger in that country being usually followed by a severe illness. Death occurs in many cases, not so much because of disease as because of the diminished resisting mental and nervous force which opposes it. A bad memory and an attack of eczema in a man of seventy-five may be due to the same cause. A cheerful and buoyant mind, as well as a sound brain, are all-important in both the prevention and the healing of disease "Blisters have been caused by suggestions during hypnotic conditions. • • • Warts have disappeared at the cry of 'Mad dog or 'Fire.' These are extraordinary exam-ples of an action just as real, though less

patent, of the influence which the brain is ontinually exercising upon other portions "Most diseases are aggravated at night when the brain is least active. Most con-vulsive attacks occur at that time. What man's courage is as great at 3 in the morning as at midday? What man's judgment is as clear then?' 'Hallucinations. as well as fears, are most apt to appear at night.' To check many diseases we cannot employ better therapeutics than to strengthen the cortex, and thus strengthen the mental energy.' 'To this end the first thing the energy.' 'To this end the first thing the good doctor does is to inspire confidence in his patient.' Dr. Clouston thus presents a good foundation for a scientific mind cure which some ingenious therapeutist

doubtless some day work out in detail." What Cathode Means. From Scribner's Magazine.

Let us first see what we mean by the term cathode. If we should break the tiny filament of an Edison incandescent lamp at the middle of the glowing loop the light would go out. If, now, we connect the two ends of the broken filament to the poles of a battery of a great many thousand voltaic cells, such as are commonly used to ring house bells, we should be able to light the lamp again, not by incandescence, but by a feeble glow which pervades the whole bulb. The ends of the broken filament would glow-and the glow at one end of the filament would be different in appearance from that of the other. The broken fila ment, by means of which the electrical energy enters the bulb, is called the anode and the filament by means of which, in ordinary language, it leaves the bulb, is called the cathode. Now, the great peculiarity of the cathode rays is this—they seem to be independent of the position of the anode, and they

stream out from the cathode like the of a search light, striking the walls of the inclosing vessel.

From Truth.

."That's just what I like." Ramesis rubbed his palms and smiled on the artist who had completed the interior decorations of the pyramids.

"Those poster effects give the whole place a chic and fin-de-siecle appearance that is delightfully up-to-date."

Yet people talk as if Beardsley had invented something new.

BOUND TO HAVE ONE.

pense Must Not Stand in the Way. From the Chicago Post.

"John," said Mrs. Croesus thoughtfully, everybody in society seems to think an awful lot of genealogy these days." "Jennie what?" exclaimed John, looking

up from his evening paper. "Genealogy," repeated Mrs. Croesus. "What's that?"

"I don't exactly know," replied Mrs. Croesus, "but I think it's a tree of some that a man should be made to suffer for kind. At least, I heard some ladies refer to it as a family tree." "Well, what of it?" he asked.

"Why, it seems to be a sort of fad, you know, and everyone who is anyone has to "Buy one, then," he said irritably. "Buy

to me, but don't bother me with the details of the affair. Get one, and stick it up in the conservatory, if you want one, and if it explained in all the schools now.' isn't too large."
"But I don't know anything about them?" "Find out, and if it's too big for the

conservatory stick it up on the lawn, and, if that ain't big enough, I'll buy the next lot in order to make room. There can't any of them fly any higher than we can, and, if it comes to a question of trees, I'll

ouy a whole orchard for you." Still she hesitated.
"The fact is, John," she confessed at last, "I don't know just where to go for any-thirg in that line. Where do they keep family trees and all such things?" "What do you suppose I know about it?" he exclaimed. "You're running the fas'the exclaimed. ion end of this establishment, and I don't want to be bothered with it. If the florist

ODDITIES OF ANIMALS

can't tell you anything about it hunt up a first-class nurseryman and place your

Some Queer Features About Them Which Are Seldom Noticed. From the New York Herald.

Observe for yourselves. Every spotted dog has the end of his tail white, while every spotted cat has the end of her tail black. Live beees are sometimes shipped on ice so as to keep them dormant during the journey. This is particularly the case with bumblebees, which have been taken to New Zealand, where they are useful in fertilizing the red clover that has been introduced into the colony.

The amount of light that can be obtained from fire flies is not generally known. These insects have two bright spots on their thorax and also brilliant wings on the one to read a little distance. Two or three placed in the center of a room will shed a soft light all over it. They are very common in Havana, Brazil, Guiana, Venezuela and Mexico. In those countries at night the natives aftix the little creatures to their shoes, and thus obtain light to see the road and frighten away the snakes. Mexican women use them as jewels. They tie them in little gauze bags and put them in their hair or on their clothing. They keep them in wire cages and feed them on scraps of sugar cane.

Reynard is a knowing animal. The foxes are much tormented by fleas, but when the infliction becomes too severe they know how to get rid of the insects. They gather from the bark of trees moss, which they carry to a stream that deepens by degrees. Here they enter the water, still carrying the moss in their mouths, and going backward, beginning from the end of their tails, they advance by slow degrees till the body with the exception of mouth is entirely immersed. The fleas, this proceeding, have rushed in rapid haste to the dry parts and finally to the moss, and the fox, when he has, ac-cording to his calculation, allowed sufficient time for all the fleas to take their de-parture, quietly opens his mouth. The moss floats off down the stream with its bur-den of fleas, and when it is out of jumping reach the fox finds its way to the bank much relieved.

Bicycles and Mad Dogs. Paris Letter in London Standard. Another use has been found for the bicy-

cle. On one of the outer boulevards a cyclist recently perceived a policeman driving a cart and urging on the horse at a rapid pace. Upon questioning the constable the wheelman was told that he was endeavoring to overtake a rabid dog which had got ahead of the trap. Borrowing the gendarme's saber the cyclist hastily mounted his machine and sped away in pursuit of the enraged animal. On coming up with the dog he charged it while still on with the dog ne charged it while still on his bicycle, and had the satisfaction of running the creature through with his weapon, killing it on the spot. The cy-clist's plucky action was much applauded by the crowd that had been attracted by HIS PARENTS' FAULT.

And, Come to Think of It, the Owning of Children is a Responsibility.

From the Chicago Post. The young man admitted that he had children, and the real estate man frowned

and shook his head. "We are very particular in regard to that building," he said at last, "and I am afraid

I cannot let you have the flat." "I am very sorry," returned the young man meekly, "and it seems rather hard

what is no fault of his own, but I suppose it can't be helped." The real estate man looked surprised.

"You see," explained the young man, "I wasn't given a fair chance, for I never was told in my younger days that it was wrong to have children, or that there was any penalty attached. I supposed it was all penalty attached and proper but I properfectly natural and proper, but I pre-sume the enormity of the offense is fully

"Really, I—"
"Then I had a very bad example set me right in the family," interrupted the young "for my parents had children. It seems remarkable, doesn't it? But it's a fact; and they were held to be very estimable people, too. I was taught to revere them, and naturally I fell into the error of them, and naturally I fell into the error of supposing that there was nothing unlawful or opposed to public policy about it, and so I married, and now I find myself in such disrepute that I can't get the kind of flat I want. I suppose it's all right, but you must admit that it seems rather hard on a man who has always aimed to be a good citizen."

"My dear sir, you—"
"Now I think of it," broke in the young man again, "I suppose your parents were guilty of the same offense. I do not see how you can successfully deny it. Now. sir, I would like to ask you if you think it

is fair for a man to expect his tenants to be more acceptable than his parents?" "I was about to say, when you interrupted me," returned the agent, "that, under the circumstances, I am prepared to suspend the rule regarding children and lei you have the flat."

OERHEARD IN THE CAR.

The Funeral Had Been a Delicious One and She Enjoyed It. From the Chicago Record.

This was overheard in a North Clark street cable car: "I was sorry I couldn't go." "You missed it, dear. It was a perfectly lovely funeral."

"Large crowd?"

"Oh, indeed, yes; and such swell people, too. I think I never did hear a better quartet. They had a new soprano, who was simply heavenly." "I dare say the flowers were nice."

"Oh, they were perfectly magnificent. I told Clara that the flowers were ever so much finer than those at the Wilson funeral." Black casket, I suppos "It was very dark, and had the sweetest lining I ever saw. The body of it was pale pink satin, puffed, and then there were

delicate roses, and they were all hand-painted. I never saw anything prettier." "Did you go to the cemetery?"
"Yes; and do you know, their lot was just one mass of green, and inside the grave they had a thick bed of evergreen covering the box. It was simply superb."
"Well, it's just my luck," said the one who had missed all the festivities. "I

didn't know it was to be so swell." "Well, it was. It was the prettiest funeral I've seen in years, and I'm awfully glad And then they began to talk about the

Why Ris Audience Laughed.

From the Detroit Tribune. Speaking of the plane of natural rightousness to which men may raise themselves by continual practice of the laws of truth and honesty, Mr. Wood said:

"There are lawyers in this city who will not take a law case until they are them-selves persuaded that there is justice in the position which they are asked to take and convinced that it is right. I don't say how many there are, but I say there are such men in Detroit." There was a burst of incredulous laughter. Then Mr. Wood went on to talk about

other kinds of lawyers.

Advertising Physicians. From Life.

Chicago has ordained that doctors, when answering professional calls, shall have right of way in the streets. For each doctor who gets a permit and a badge, the horses must turn out and the processions open to let him by. The advantage of this ordinance to enterprising young physicians who wish to make existence known to an inattentive public is obviously great.

THE COFFEE HOUSE CARD PLAYER.



From the Fliegende Blatter.









